

THE MANIFESTO

JUNE, 1896.

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THE MANIFESTO.

Books & Papers.

WORD AND WORKS for May opens with an interesting story of the Heavens and has in addition to the usual illustrations of the planetary system, a beautiful and enlarged representation of the planet Saturn. The curious rings that encircle that wonderful globe, and also the eight attendant moons will be studied with great pleasure. It is no wonder that so many people love to believe that heaven is located on this planet. After closing all business relations on the earth, it would be just nice to sail around Saturn on her beautiful rings, for some few thousands of years. And after we have expatiated so freely on the beauties of our one moon, and then to be transported to a world when we can have no less than eight, well, to say the least it must be just lovely. The good Dr. says we must look out for the first fifteen days of May; there may be violent storms on the sea and on the land, but even with these predictions we will not be frightened, but quietly turn to the Query Corner and see what the readers are asking Questions about this month.

WORD AND WORKS Pub. Co., 2301 Locust St.
St Louis, Mo.

ISRAEL'S MESSIAH by H. L. Hastings, 47 Cornhill, Boston, Mass.

A fund of information can be obtained from these books that are published in the interest of the Christian church. Although they are called anti-Infidel, yet any Infidel and no less the majority of Christians will be much better informed in regard to ancient and modern history, by a careful perusal of these pages. The theological feature of the work is not of so much consequence to the general reader, but to be assured that so good a man as Jesus of Nazareth once walked upon this earth and taught lessons of righteousness to rich and poor alike, makes this little book a valuable treasure.

HUMAN NATURE for May presents a very interesting, illustrated article on the change that was made in the character of a young man through his knowledge of Phrenology. This article is well worth a careful perusal for those who wish to improve the health of body and mind. The whole paper can be studied to profit. A sample copy can be obtained for five cents. Prof. A. Haddock, San Francisco, Cal.

ARBUTUS.

Under the snow, under the snow,
The leaves of the trailing arbutus grow;
Toiling the earth that loves them nigh,
But hoping to some day see the sky.

Under the snow, under the snow,
The flowers of the trailing arbutus glow;
E'en in the dark their duty done,
But hoping to some day kiss the sun.

WILL CARLETON in *Every Where* for May.

WHAT IS SPIRITUALISM? You can best learn if you are an investigator, by reading a RELIABLE Spiritualist paper, one that is free from bigotry and does not condone fraud in any guise. Such a journal is *The Medium*, a bright and interesting 8-page weekly, published at Los Angeles, Cal. The only Spiritual paper on this coast. Only 50 cents a year. Sent two months on trial for 10 cts silver. Address THE MEDIUM, 202 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

The JOURNAL OF HYGEIO-THERAPY. The April Journal has reached number four of the Science of Life by T. V. Gifford, M. D. Those interested in a life of health in this world, would be better informed on this subject if they should read these articles.

"What we know and what we don't know about Vaccination," gives very extended information on the subject; and the story of the wicked city in England that will not accept vaccination, will please many readers.

The Journal has also many interesting articles on subjects belonging to the health and happiness of the home and of individual.

Dr. T. V. Gifford & Co., Kokomo, Ind.

THE PULPIT for April presents a series of six sermons preached by Rev. J. E. Lanceley of Brampton, Canada.

The Sermons are Why? When? Who? How? What? and Whither? As no special denomination is mentioned, the Preacher of course belongs to the People and his message is to the people. The good words of J. E. Lanceley can now be read by the members of all the churches and be known as a friend of humanity.

"How Sunday is spent, and how to spend it" is a sermon by Rev. Wallace Nutting. His story of the Sabbath is wonderfully strange. He illustrates a city of 40,000 inhabitants.

From the large number he estimates that 10,000 may be in the churches, 15,000 may be drinking at home or on a visit to the saloons, and 15,000 spending the Sunday in reading or visiting or as their inclinations suggest.

Published by G. Holzapfel, Fredericksburg, Pa.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for May has an illustrated article of the great Banker, Mr. Henry Clews. It is said to be from a personal examination by Edgar C. Beall, M. D. A presentation like this must prove very pleasant to Mr. Clews and to his many friends as Dr. Beall has marked for him nearly all that is good in the head of a man. Even a Puritanic church member would be in honor to accompany so good a man to the Celestial City.

In an article by C. T. Parks we are informed that there is Character in the eyes. Six illustrations with six recognized types will readily inform us to which we may belong. As the position of the eyes will be hard to change we must accept the judgment of public opinion. The Principles of Phrenology by Prof. N. L. Fowler is a Historical Paper and will be read with interest.

Child Culture by Prof. Nelson Sizer is beautifully illustrated with the little folks, and so

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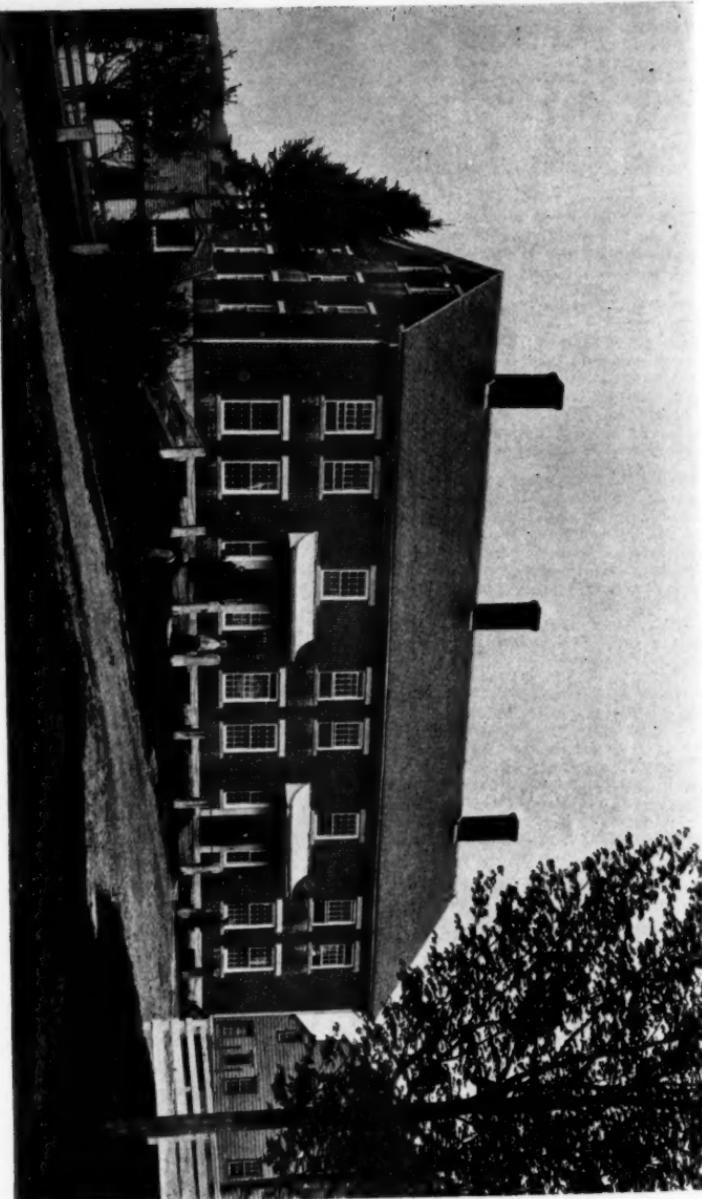
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TRUSTEE'S OFFICE, EAST CANTERBURY, N. H.

The Manifesto.

PUBLISHED BY THE SHAKERS.

Vol. XXVI.

JUNE, 1896.

No. 6.

Entered at the Post Office at East Canterbury, N. H., as Second-Class Matter.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF CHAS. D. HAMPTON
OF UNION VILLAGE, O.

NO. 5.

IN our estimation, it is indeed marvelous and in truth passing strange that minds enlightened by the illumination of science, by the experience of age, and all the immense mass of information to be obtained from books in the middle of the nineteenth century should not see the signs of the times, when it seems as if everything on earth and in heaven proclaims the fact that light is bursting from the Spirit world in almost a perpetual blaze.

We insist upon it that intelligent men of the age examine and judge for themselves. If they look over the state of the world since the middle of the last century, they will find in this examination a wonderful and astonishing era in the world's calendar. A movement revolutionizing the whole social, moral and religious world, upheaved in the aggregate and staggering under combined effects of the moving phalanx still going on. Now to what cause is this universal movement to be ascribed?

Notice the stir almost simultaneous through the moral and religious world in regard to intemperance, the testimony against it springing up in Europe and America, spreading far and wide through all orders, sects and denominations. Observe the exertions of manly and liberal minds on the subject of slavery; with what a noble and dignified front they have breasted the appalling wrath of almost half a nation battling against them.

The combined darkness of ignorance, interest and obstinacy arrayed against the majesty of human rights and human liberty in all the slaveholding states, and in thousands of the free states whose narrow and sordid spir-

its are interested in perpetuating the evil. See the influence of a few quiet unassuming men on the important subject of war. Half of the civilized world are now convinced of its impropriety and converted to the sentiment of peace, and many who are still under the influence of ancient prejudices in its favor are standing up boldly in defense of peace principles.

See also the humane influence exerted in many states, and in some of them almost in every county, to benefit the condition of the helpless, poor and aged, instead of selling them every year to be kept and maintained by the lowest bidder. They are now provided for at the expense of the government, and generally are treated as human beings, worthy of commiseration.

The invention of the steam engine and its application to the various purposes of life; carrying commerce almost to the farthest verge of the green earth; spinning our cotton; drawing water for mechanical purposes; printing thousands and thousands of books, papers and pamphlets; reaping grain; mowing and raking hay, etc., etc. Lastly, time and space almost annihilated by the telegraphic wires. But how is it that within the short space of eighty or ninety years the minds of men should so universally revolt at the idea of the civil and ecclesiastical tyranny to which they used so quietly and tamely to submit. Whence has been derived the astonishing acuteness and intellectual sagacity by which these surprising inventions have been produced and from what source has been derived the almost universally received feeling which now exists among men of learning in regard to the propriety of a social compact of human interests as may be seen in the many attempts to institute communities and connected associations.

I can not doubt that all this mighty revolution in mind, all these salutary and glorious improvements in the civil, moral and intellectual world have been produced by the infusion of light from the Spirit world into the minds of men fitted and prepared, by the hand of Providence, for the reception and elucidation of these revelations for the good of the human family.

From the hour in which the unwearied mind of Columbus found no rest, until it was wafted by the winds to America, and brought to view a new world, a spiritual influence from the upper world was constantly urging him on and on until the end was answered and the grand object in view was fully attained.

And all along down through the annals of time, while the master spirits of the intellectual powers of mind were exhibited in that constellation of great men who flourished in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. It was from the foundation thus laid by these pioneers in human progress, as the human mind was just emerging out of the long, dark night of apostacy, that the germ of civil liberty had its rise, and finally terminated in establishing permanent principles under the constitution of the United States.

(To be continued.)

TRIBUTE.

By D. C. Brainard.

"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth; Yea saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them." "For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive."

OUR Sister Johanna Freeborn whose earthly existence terminated March 31, was sixty-two years of age, and has been with our people about ten years. She has always manifested a quiet, amiable disposition, ready and willing at all times to do whatever duty required. She has gained the affection of her companions, the respect of all, and can say with the Psalmist, "The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

We have every reason to believe it is well with her. Prentice says,—

"O! could I snatch the eagle's plumes
And soar to that bright world above
Which God's own holy light illumines
With glories of eternal love,
How gladly every lingering tie
That binds me down to earth I'd sever
And leave for that blest home on high
This hollow-hearted world forever."

The living can always be benefited by every such occasion as this to-day. To renew our vows to be more faithful in our duties, more consecrated to the cause committed to our care, to keep constantly before us, the solemn truth that life is short at best and our abode here is but temporary to discipline and fit us for our final and eternal home.

"Our lives are rivers, gliding free
To that unfathomed boundless sea,
The silent grave.
Thither all earthly pomp and boast,
Roll, to be swallowed up and lost
In one dark wave."

And shall we not meet our friends and fellow pilgrims in that home beyond the grave? I believe we will, when we have exchanged mortality, for immortality.

The devoted Greek in "Ion" when about to yield up his life was asked, Shall we meet again? replied,—"I have asked the question of the hills that look eternal, of the clear streams that flow forever, of the stars, among whose field of azure my raised spirit has walked in glory; all are dumb. But as I gaze on the living face. I feel there is something in the love that mantles through its beauty that can not perish,—We shall meet again."

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

[A revised copy of a poem which appeared in the July No. of THE MANIFESTO for 1894. By the original author.]

ZION.

By Watson Andrews.

Lo ! in wrapped silence, 'mid bright, rural scenes,
Fair Zion sits, the virgin Queen of queens.
Lo ! from "the Mount" her living waters flow ;
A thousand hearts, their healing virtues know ;
A thousand souls, drink and are satisfied,
And know, and love the risen Groom and Bride ;
And know and love each other in the Lord,
A dual Priesthood ;—Such the gift of God.
This holy union, male and female joined
In gospel order, as of yore designed,
And symbolized in Israel,—chosen name,
As seen by Moses, on the mount of flame,
The Cherubim and Mercy-seat of gold,
And fine twined linen fabrics, fold on fold ;
A Tabernacle, type of that to come,
When Christ should bring again his Zion Home ;
When types and shadows should be done away,
And the reality declare the day ;
When in the mighty power and gift of God,
The Mother spirit, with the living Word,
Should mark and mortify the seat of sin,
And with a holy zeal, should usher in
The Second Advent ; Woman's virgin reign ;
For which, the ancient church in vain
Essayed to stand, but failing fell away ;
The faithful waiting for the Latter Day.
This latter day of glory now begun,
When not the Father only, and the Son ;
But Mother too, and Daughter, four as One,
Should be revealed, a family Divine,—
To such high lineage we trace our line,—
Whose 'image and whose likeness' since we bear,
Their 'image and their likeness' we declare.
'The things invisible, of Him,—Paul said,—
Are seen and understood, by what is made.'—
The world of nature, being God manifest.—
Thus proven this question should forever rest.
Nor still exclude, in sheer absurdity,
The female attributes from the Diety.

Making the Source of universal life
 Inferior, by half, to that same life.
 But such the darkening power of priestly art;
 And such the nature of the woman heart;
 She's slow to think the world is all astray,
 On this, and kindred questions of the day.
 What she desired offended nature gave,
 And with that gift, the doom to be a slave,
 Until the light of gospel truth should shine
 Into her servile heart, with power Divine;
 Until, in all the strength of Jachin, she
 Should rise and slay her deadly enemy;
 Should crucify original desire,
 Baptizing "with the holy Ghost and fire."
 The Cross of Christ; the risen Savior's life;
 The 'sacrifice of husband, children, wife,'
 'Of lands and chattels, selfish will and way,'
 Such the baptism of the woman's day.
 Away with cant; away with priestly guile,
 Away with subtle reasoning's specious wile,
 The gaud of vanity and lukewarm ease,
 The damp of death o'er Zion, comes of these.
 Be not deceived, we reap whate'er we sow
 Whate'er we cultivate, we surely grow.
 If light and life; a knowledge of the way;
 A faith unshaken in the Mother's day;
 A faith unshaken in her precious word;
 In Zion's Order as the gift of God,
 We cultivate; we've nothing then to fear;
 Such consecration, brings the kingdom near;
 But if instead, we lend a willing ear
 To the seductive cry, Lo here! Lo there!
 We're liable to drift, we know not where.

Union Village, O.

*To the Memory of our Gospel Father,
 Elder JOHN B. VANCE.*

By Fannie Casey.

At the close of the day in the quiet of evening,
 Our father was called to his rest;
 In death as in life he calmly surrendered,
 As the voice of the spirit thought best.

We watched by his side and prayed, "O our Father,
Wilt thou this sad cup pass by;"
But he whispered not one word of complaint,
As the messenger, Death, drew nigh.

He knew that the body, alone, could be buried,
While his spirit so happy and free,—
Would soar to the mansions of heavenly glory,
Where joy and rejoicing would be.—
He has met with the loved ones who've gone on before,
Their welcome, methinks I can hear,
"O come dearest brother, we've longed for thy presence,
Thy home and thy treasure are here."

"A crown of bright glory awaits thy sure coming,
And robes of pure white will adorn
Thy spirit made pure through deep tribulation,
As thou hast the burden and crosses well borne."
Our father, so loving, so kind and so gentle,
Has past from our sight here below;
But he will not leave us, his presence will cheer us,
And guide us wherever we go.

So firm and so loyal, unyielding in duty,
No matter though foes oft oppress;
He took for his guidance the will of "Our Father,"
And silently past into rest.
The aged well know of his justice and mercy,
The young, ah! how much they will miss
Their father and friend; their earthly protector,
Who shared in their sorrows or bliss.

Thy life, precious Elder, will be as a pilot
To guide us along the lone way,
Thy example of purity, virtue and truth,
Will be a sure guide from this day.
Though storms may arise and foes oft oppress us,
And sad seems the journey below;
We'll think of thy zeal and patiently bear it,
As on to thy home we may go.

Our Elder's not dead but only arisen,—
He's gone to a far brighter sphere,
Where he will await the day of our coming,
For that day, to many, is near.
Our holy pledge we now give, dearest Elder,

To be true we ever will be;
 And in that precious home of glory so bright,
 We'll share of God's blessing with thee.

Alfred, Me.

[Published in the Humanitarian of January 1890, and re-published by permission. Ed.]

THE CHRIST IDEAL IN SHAKERISM.

No. 1.

By Paul Tyner.

Affection shall solve every one of the problems of freedom.
 Those who love each other shall be invincible.

* * * * *

The dependence of Liberty shall be lovers.
 The continuance of Equality shall be comrades. *Walt Whitman.*

IN the history of men and nations, every great step forward and upward is marked by an awakening of the human consciousness to higher and larger realization of truth and its demands on character and conduct. Involution of the Divine Spirit from above ever accompanies the evolution of material forms and conditions from beneath. We are drawn as well as pushed onward, and every advance brings us not only supremacy over the lower, but also strength and stimulus for fresh effort and still further endeavor. To the awakened and advancing soul, there are always more worlds to conquer. First in a single individual, thence rapidly spreading to hundreds and thousands, a new light shines forth, revealing at once the beauty of the higher, further ground, and the comparative depth and darkness of the lower path by which we have climbed.

The Shakers believe that there has always been, is now, and will continue unto the end (if end there shall be,) a divine force intelligently working in humanity to accomplish divine ends. Some special manifestation of this ever flowing God-force has marked the beginning of every great advance in human history. Abraham, Moses and Jesus, mark three distinct progressive cycles of revelation, each summing up the Law and the Prophets of all preceding dispensations and calling for the fulfillment of "every jot and tittle" of the old law in spirit and in truth, while at the same time revealing, in the new light of the latter day, new and higher standards of right, which all who could perceive were summoned to strive towards, if they would truly live.

Shakerism, in each of these cycles of the working of the divine *aflatus*, sees steadily enlarging preparation for the advent among men of human society organically divine. "The Christ Spirit," to the Shakers, means the Spirit of Truth, and while its openings into, and operations upon and through,

Abraham, Moses and Jesus are believed to be especially connected and to have near and direct bearing on the evolution of humanity in the Western world, it is as fully recognized that the inspiration of such leaders in the East as Buddah, Krishna and Confucius, were similarly appearances of the Christ Spirit, having special reference to the special needs created by Oriental conditions and lines of development. That at bottom Truth is one, in all times and among all nations, is an axiom of universal acceptance among the Brethren and Sisters of the United Society of Believers in Christ, commonly called "Shakers."

A fourth cycle of divine illumination, it is held, was opened in the person of Ann Lee. In a very large and very true sense, Ann Lee, the founder of Shakerism, may be considered the pioneer New Woman. Nearly a century before our women pioneers lifted up their voices for woman's political emancipation, this Manchester blacksmith's daughter—this woman of the people—began a valiant battle for woman's moral emancipation. As the revolt of Luther sowed the seeds of American independence and the French Revolution, so the revolt of this simple and fearless daughter of God, this Anglo-Saxon Joan of Arc, against woman's moral slavery sowed the seed which the closing years of this century sees ripening into a recognition of woman's true place beside her brother in every field of human effort and advance.

When Ann Lee proclaimed the gospel of purity, she inaugurated the first really great woman movement. Her conception of the woman movement, however, was much larger than that of some of its later apostles. With the clearness of vision of a great mother soul, Ann Lee from the first perceived that the true woman movement must not be a sex but a race movement. She instinctively recognized the truth Walt Whitman sings:

"Unfolded out of the folds of the woman, man comes
unfolded, as is always to come unfolded."

So the truth she proclaimed and preached is the truth that shall make men free—men male and female, without regard to sex, race, color, creed or existing condition of servitude.

The millennium which Shakerism has in large degree realized, and to the fuller realization of which its history and its teachings point the way, is a social organism in which love shall be the supreme law, and the greatest good of every individual sought and found, as it can only be found, in the greatest good of the social organism, to be attained through absolutely unselfish unity of purpose and interest finding expression in highly organized, intelligent and harmonious unity of action.

It is only a truism to say that every human advance has been marked by a breaking of old bonds and the attaining of greater and greater freedom.

In Tennyson's dedication *To the Queen*, he pointed out the chief distinction of Victoria's reign when he wrote:

"And statesmen at her council met
 Who knew the seasons when to take
 Occasion by the hand and make
 The bounds of freedom wider yet."

The successive steps in our growth and progress in art, science, religion, philosophy and government, may as a rule, be traced to movements often small in their beginnings, but gathering force and momentum as they grow, and finally moving on over all obstacles and opposition by the irresistible force of truth.

(To be continued.)

Correspondence.

[LETTER from a young Believer to an outside friend. "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise."]

MT. LEBANON, N. Y. MARCH, 1896.

DEAR FRIEND;—

"Life is real, life is earnest,
 And the grave is not its goal,
 Dust thou art to dust returnest
 Was not spoken of the soul."

These words, from Longfellow's Psalm of Life, come to mind at this time, and I am impressed to write them.

It seems to me that a good, firm, strong faith in the immortality of the soul is essential to the happiness of our present lives. Never have I felt the land of spirits so near, never have I felt so close a joining to those who have gone on before us, as at the present time.

The Shaker life is in a great measure calculated to develop the spiritual and prepare souls for the work of higher spheres. This is indeed a holy and a pure gospel, evidencing by its fruits that it is of the Christ Spirit.

In your last letter you express much the same feeling which I entertained for some time before coming here.

You say you "would be glad to find your place in the world of usefulness, and that you feel like a stranger in a strange land." I remember how I longed to find some people with whom I could share the joys and burdens of life; above all I longed to find some cause worthy of my best efforts. Eureka! (I have found it.) Indeed every day that I pass here only increases my desire and determination to make this cause mine, to make myself worthy of so good and true a companionship. Life is now full of good things, not without its rough places to be sure, but so different from the lives of those who have no hope.

I feel quite an interest in your travel of soul, for so I must consider your present condition, and would be glad to extend a helping hand or do what is

best toward bringing you to a state of rest and peace. Do you not think it would be well for you to investigate our life? There is room among us for every one who will come with a sincere desire for truth. Our gospel is no respector of persons, all are on a common footing, equality is one of our cardinal principles. This means quite a good deal, and I do not believe that any people can successfully establish a community home except on a religious basis. The spiritual gift must be uppermost, or the people perish.

In our life there is a cross to be borne against the carnal nature which we all have inherited, but once the separation from the world is made, and a real gift for the work is obtained, life becomes indeed a blessing. Our life also is necessarily a busy one as we have the material to maintain by honest industry, but all things are made easy to those who have understanding faith. The real beauty in our home is that we are continually surrounded by those, who like ourselves are earnestly striving for the higher life, ever ready to sustain us in every good and noble effort. The only way for one to know the worth of this faith is to stop theorizing and come and live it. The world is full of theory concerning the Christian life with but few who are earnestly striving to put its principles into practice. I believe that nothing short of the genuine practical life, as taught and lived by the lowly Nazarene, will bring contentment to any in this sphere and everlasting joy to the soul in future states of existence.

You say you are troubled with the "blues." That is on account of your solitary life perhaps, and I know the companionship of those who have much faith and hope is a sure cure for that disease. Think the matter over and if you come to any decision, let me know.

I have no knowledge of the Colorado Co-operative Colony, but am convinced that all such enterprises have in the past proved futile when established on a purely material basis. Our people know from experience how hard it is to overcome the selfishness of human nature so far as to admit of a successful co-operative or communistic effort. As before stated, nothing but the true spirit of love and forbearance founded upon a life of absolute purity will hold together any Community.

With kind regards I remain sincerely yours,

EZRA J. STEWART.

SELF-CULTURE is intellectual, but never exalt the intellect above the moral principle. The first grand principle of intellectual progress, is to receive the truth no matter how it bears on myself. I must follow it no matter where it leads, what interests it opposes, to what persecution or loss it lays me open, from what party it severs me, or to what party it allies me.—*Dr. Channing.*

USE, with religious awe and reverence, God's holy name.

THE MANIFESTO.

JUNE, 1896.

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION.

THE MANIFESTO is published by the "UNITED SOCIETY OF BELIEVERS" on the first of each month, and is the only work issued regularly by the SHAKER COMMUNITY. Its aim is to furnish a plain and simple statement of the religious views of the ORDER and to inculcate the spirit of righteousness.

Address all communications to

HENRY C. BLINN,
East Canterbury,
Mer. Co., N. H.

TERMS.

One copy one year, postage paid. .50

NOTES ABOUT HOME,

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

Average of Weather at Mt. Lebanon.

April.

<i>Thermometer.</i>	<i>Rain.</i>	<i>Snow.</i>
1895. 44.44	5 in.	0 in.
1896. 48.	1 "	4 "
Highest Temp. during this mo. 84 above 0		
Lowest " " " "	18 "	"
Number of rainy days " " 4		
" " snowy " " 2		
" " clear " " 13		
" " cloudy " " 11		
<i>C. G. Reed.</i>		

South Family.

May, 1896.

As this is a fine spring morning with a bright sky, bracing air and music of birds to be heard everywhere, we are induced to make you a brief call just to tell you about home.

Eldress Sophia Copley of Enfield, Conn. and Sister Martha Johnson of Hancock, Mass., favored us with a flying visit one day.

The home here is being improved by the removal of some old fences and the build-

ing of new ones; the orchards are being renovated, busy hands are trimming and grafting fruit trees; when you come this way, which we hope will be before long, you shall dine on the very best of fruits.

Poultry culture is an important and profitable item in the domestic economy. The industrious chicks deposited over two hundred and fifty doz. eggs the past mo. These hens are not April fools.

The dairy record for the last year records 3814 lbs. of the finest quality of butter in market.

Br. Wm. Thrasher passed his one hundredth anniversary April 11. He enjoyed hearing some articles that were written for the occasion. He is well and happy.

Genevieve DeGraw.

Shakers, N. Y.

North Family.

May, 1896.

THE unfolding of leaf and blossom and the reclothing of the destitute forms in the vegetable world with fresh and unsullied garments, while beautiful to view and inspiring to contemplate, reminds us that now is the acceptable time in which the good seed should be sown and cared for if a harvest of those fruits which bring joy to the reaper is to be expected.

Action is at present the watchword on farm and garden, and the toilers are up early preparing the soil for the reception of the seed. The prospect for fruit in this section is very poor; many peach trees are frozen. April, while giving us a week of tropical weather, was devoid of those "April showers which bring May flowers" and at present writing we are greatly in need of rain.

We peruse with pleasure the Home Notes and have in mind some that we should be glad to see occasional communications from in that department. THE MANIFESTO is our interest, and prayer is sent forth that it may prosper, and may the spirit of the Comforter be with those who are directing its ministrations.

Hamilton DeGraw.

Enfield, N. H.

May, 1896.

THE theologies of all ages have had a powerful influence in shaping the lives of humanity and advancing civilization. Today we know that all things that tend toward the bettering of self-hood, or the advancement of society, are of God; and numberless are the influences that work for our general good.

Good literature, exhortations and prayers, are three great forces effectual in the degree that they inspire to moral activity and good works.

Shingle sawing and gardening, combined with the usual invasion of housecleaning are now in full operation, demanding consecrated hand service from willing laborers. As willing hands make light work, so genuine heart goodness is productive of results that bespeak a living christliness, by which human life is brought into rapport with the attributes of God.

God, the beauty, wisdom and power,
That governs this world of ours;
Evolves the crude ore into the fine;
Makes life sparkle of the divine.
God, centered in spirits not of earth;
Known in service of moral worth
That tells for justice, wisdom and love
Blending mankind with Christ above.

George H. Baxter.

West Pittsfield, Mass.

May, 1896.

As we look around us we are led to think of the wonderous changes two short months can make. Fields that when we last called at the "Home Corner," were but white, frozen plains, are now teeming with verdure. The trees have exchanged their white garments for graceful and attractive suits of many colors. The birds have once more joined us, and the twittering of the sparrows, the chirping of the friendly robin, the piping of the bluebird and sweet melodies of the oriole, are heard from trees and hedges. It is indeed a pleasant change.

As the season for obtaining maple sap arrived, a season which has generally

failed to receive a celebration in our locality, our young brother, Rudolph Kirsten became anxious to obtain some of the sweets, and in spite of many prophecies of failure, tapped fifty trees, and for two weeks obtained from them a good supply of excellently flavored sap, which after being duly subjected to the necessary boiling and purifying, gave as a result about twenty gallons of syrup.

Elder Louis, who has been spending a month at Florida, we were glad to welcome in our home once more, and we listened with interest to his description of the "Flower Land," which has ever held forth so many inducements to the stranger, since the days when the search for the "Spring of Immortal Youth," was instigated.

Housecleaning is nearly completed. For several weeks the fever raged, each day finding some new place for an attack, and so continued until all places to locate itself were nearly exhausted when it moderated, and is now in a quiet state of convalescence.

Brother Ira, who though constantly employed with many duties still is ever ready to do an act of kindness, has furnished us a long hose which will easily carry water to every flower garden on the lawn, thus making the task of keeping the soil moist much pleasanter.

Fidella Estabrook.

Harvard, Mass.

May, 1896.

NATURE is now at her best. Fruit trees all in bloom, giving promise of an abundant harvest, if no cruel frosts nor blight disappoint us. Meadows and gardens are now suffering for much needed rain, as there has not enough fallen in four weeks to moisten the earth and the mercury for the week past has ranged from 70 to 90 deg. Planting and gardening are actively progressing, if we well improve the seed-time we may hope for an abundant harvest.

We have repaired and re-roofed some of our out-buildings, which has improved

their looks very much. All our window sash are receiving a coat of paint. Our orchards have been under the hands of the pruners and cultivators.

With the life and activity of springtime may we not be unmindful to keep alive the true spirit of Christ's kingdom of peace.

Marcia M. Bullard.

Narcoossa, Fla.

May 3, 1896.

OUR FRIEND THE MANIFESTO;—Sixty days without rain. Yesterday $1\frac{3}{4}$ in. of rain with hail. Eleven pines are in blossom. Trees by watering are in prime condition. The garden has taken on its summer rest. Cabbages, potatoes and beans remain to furnish our table. We have dug two wells into the quicksands about 9 ft. deep from surface, with curb ample to collect water. Br. Charles, who has been sick for the past week, is very much better. For two days and two nights he received heroic care and attention.

Elder Louis Basting visited and worked with us in the garden and on the hammock for one week, visiting the Big Dredge south of us and other places of interest and improvement. If it were possible for him to stay with us we should have been thrice happy. His mission could be felt if not spoken to the ear. May those penetrating x-rays of every good testimony find the shutter over a broken heart ever open, that they may permeate and mold anew our thoughts and affections, and may we carefully close our heart to every selfish feeling and cruel thought lest the impression taken be too deep to erase.

Florida.

Shaker Station, Ct.

May, 1896.

JESUS said, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Why may we not have more of that rest, more of that joy? Why may

we not even here breathe the pure air of heaven and be strengthened by the sweet songs of peace the angels sing?

Let us never be discouraged by trials. If we firmly resolve to subdue wrong we can do it. We should not be disheartened at slow progress, little by little great things are accomplished; "with truth for our standard" success will be certain.

Avoid all that leads to sin, is a command of no small import. Nothing is more beautiful than purity, it was this that made our Savior's character divine.

It is one of our golden opportunities to be watchful and prayerful. Patient continuance in well-doing will be crowned with success.

The way of success is according to the commandment of God.

* * * * *
"The largest library is in Paris, the National, containing 2,200,000 volumes."

"The great bell in Japan is 24 ft. high and 16 ft. in diameter across the rim."

"Pekin, China, has the oldest paper, its age is one thousand years."

"The largest lemon was sent to market from Florida in 1888, it weighed 2 lbs. and 2 oz."

Daniel Orcutt.

Union Village, O.

May, 1896.

WE are being favored with some nice showers these times which is a blessing we have had to do without, for quite a long time. But Ohio can safely take the blame to herself for her scarcity of showers of rain during the last several years, for the good Lord and Father of us all, had provided a grand and sublime system of irrigation for his Ohio children, and it remained in active and successful operation for a great many years. At last the worship of Mammon, became the all absorbing interest of the inhabitants of our beautiful state. The Father had previously erected thousands and thousands of pumps of the most elegant structure

capable of supplying the whole state with an all sufficiency of water. These consisted of beautiful trees scattered all over the land, from end to end of our beautiful state. Some of these irrigating machines were so efficient, that 1000 of them would carry into the atmosphere in one year, 7,000,000 tons of water. All this beautiful machinery of the Lord's planting, has been ruthlessly torn away, so we are now, and have been for several years, suffering for our lust and greed of the Almighty dollar, and we are so blindly infatuated by this sordid Moloch of selfishness, that we are making no provision for anything better by passing forestry laws for the protection of what few forests yet remain to us and the possible restoration once more, of our beautiful State, to her original moisture and fertility. History assures us, that millions of acres of land in Persia and China, once fertile as the garden of Eden, are now weird wastes of sand, on which not one spear of grass can be found and all from the ruthless destruction of the forests with which they were formerly clothed. Well! I suppose we must learn by what we suffer. Egypt and Algiers are rainless regions, but since the French have occupied the latter, they have sunk Artesian wells, and set out hundreds and thousands of trees, now they have several fine showers in a season and expect to entirely restore the country to a rich standard of fertility in process of time.

Well! we are all well and things are going at about their usual rate and the times are rather barren of incident. During the last winter a good deal of repairing has been done also painting and whitewashing. We have a grand prospect of fruit, if the frost will only let it alone.

We most earnestly wish THE MANIFESTO all possible success and the worthy Society and operators who print and conduct the same.

Oliver C. Hampton.

UNIFORMITY of thought makes an orderly intellect; uniformity of purpose a well regulated life.

C. C. V.

[We have received the parting blessing of a Brother in the faith who lived in the city of Philadelphia. He passed away on the 9th of last March, at the age of 57 years. Ed.]

TO THE DEAR BRETHREN AND SISTERS:

—We are remembering with great pleasure the visit of Eldress Alvira to our family, and also the birthday of our blessed Mother Ann Lee, February 29.

To the beloved Editor of THE MANIFESTO we send hearty greetings and love for the many kind favors we have received. By this note I show my thankfulness and not only for myself, but also our little family in the city of brotherly love, who have through your liberality been blest with copies, each month, of THE MANIFESTO. I also remember with pleasure, and in all kindness, my privilege to visit the dear friends at Mt. Lebanon, at Watervliet, and at West Pittsfield, in 1882.

Affectionately,
AUGUST MELTZER.

[The above was received in a letter written by Sr. Rebecca Jackson. In her letter she says that she shall visit the Community at Watervliet, N. Y., in company with another Sister on the 18th of May, and in all probability make it their home for the future. Ed.]

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

North Family.

May, 1896.

THERE is so much to write that is lovely and fair, That I scarcely know where to begin it, nor where It is best to conclude, but will keep to the rule That stands on the square of four fifties, nor let My words 'yond the Editor's limit to ram'lest in future he begs me to keep them at home. Earth and air, sea and sky are in grand competition, Each seeks to be first in their beautiful mission, God might have created a handsomer sphere, But he surely did not, perfect beauty is here.

The spring work advances, and over the land The bountiful sower outstretches his hand, Already the sowing counts up by the score, For the Brethren have sowed forty acres or more. The Sisters are sewing a different way, With success that

is sometimes as varied as May, For the nonce I'd suggest (as all house-keepers can) That our genius all follows the house-cleaning plan. So, in loving and blessing and helping each other, We find the true friendship of sister and brother, And over our home like an archway of gold The love of our Parents above we behold, This light and this love lengthening out like a chain Encircles us all from Kentucky to Maine.

Cora C. Vinnco.

A Tribute to the Memory of Elder

JOHN B. VANCE.

By Ada S. Cummings.

THE golden sunset's splendor,
With its rays so calmly sweet;
Settles down on all so tender,
When the day's work is complete.
And its radiant cloudlets, gleaming
As a beautiful, brilliant light;
Unfold the twilight's beaming,
Betokening the night.

Away in the glimmering brightness,
When its power enchant's the soul,
We may see our father's likeness,
Where the rays of light control.
And there, through the golden beauty,
With the radiant spirit band,
We know he entered safely
The beautiful "Summer Land."

Ere the last, bright sunbeam fadeth
Shutting out the golden light,
We may catch a gleam of rapture
From our father's home, to-night.
We may peer beyond the cloudlets,
When the sun sinks in the west,
But the mystery we can not fathom
Of Eternity's sweet rest.

But we love to think of our dear one
Beyond the sunset land,
Arrayed in spotless garments,
With the purified angel band.
Beside the crystal streamlet,
Where the purest waters flow,
O there, at my life's sunset!
I too, would like to go.

And when the twilight deepens,
And Time's dark shadows fall,
May we all, like him, be ready
To obey the Reaper's call.
He responded to the summons
When his work below was o'er;
When he saw the golden beauty
That was gilding hill and shore.

He knew that angels waited
To bear his soul away,
Into the Holy City,—
Into the realms of day.
Now when the evening twilight
Comes flooding o'er the lea,
We'll think of thee, our father,
Immortalized and free.

Sabbathday Lake, Me.

In Memory of our Brother,

DAVID RAY.

By Hannah R. Agnew.

DEAR BROTHER, go and take your rest
On the immortal shore,
By all the faithful you are blest
Time's toilsome march is o'er.
Those worthy souls you love so well,
The guardians of your youth,
Who led you, we are pleased to tell,
In ways of light and truth,
Will greet you in that land of love
And make you welcome there
To join the angel host above
The joys of heaven to share.
We, in the varied walks of life,
Will miss our brother here;
His words and acts with kindness rife,
Did often please and cheer.
He lent a helping hand to all
Who ever sought his aid,
No matter whether great or small
If plans were rightly laid.
Here in the vineyard of the Lord,
Was faithful in his day;
His patient toil brings rich reward
Sufficient to repay.
Farewell, dear brother, till we meet
Again in heaven above;
Long in our memory we shall keep
Your kindly acts of love.

As one by one, friends drop away,
Are we prepared to go?
The call will come to us some day,
But when, we can not know.
Again one more has gone before,
And left us, toiling on;
The moments fly, and passing by,
Say we shall soon be gone.

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

Sanitary.

DRUGS AND KIDNEY DISEASES.

PROBABLY the majority of people are not aware of the fact that the poisonous medicines taken into the stomach must be eliminated through the excretory organs, and chiefly through the kidneys. Many drastic drugs which are not at all unpalatable, and which can be swallowed easily in considerable doses and without disturbing the stomach, are extremely irritating to the kidneys, and much mischief is done to these important organs when they are required to eliminate, day after day, the doses of poisons swallowed with the supposition that they will somehow cure a chronic cough, a disordered digestion or a torpid liver. The continued use of arsenic for a skin disease, iodide of potash or mercury for some constitutional malady, or of simple chlorate of potash for a throat or bronchial affection, may be the means of setting up an incurable kidney disease.

The last named drug is perhaps particularly dangerous, because commonly regarded as harmless. It is extremely irritating to the kidneys as well as depressing to the heart, and many persons have doubtless been greatly injured by its frequent and long continued use.—*Selected.*

THE New York Papers tell us of a man who had become so hoglike that he ate seven pickled pig's feet at a single meal. In twenty-four hours he was dead from acute indigestion. No doubt the hogs rejoiced at such an act of justice.—*Temple of Health.*

MANY people, after almost gorging themselves with unwholesome food, will eat some luscious, healthful fruit right on top of it, and then because they are ill, will declare that fruit does not agree with them.—*Universal Republic.*

KIND WORDS.

"THE MANIFESTO is published monthly by the Shakers at East Canterbury, N. H. It is one of the best and cleanest monthlies published."—*Temple of Health.*

"THE MANIFESTO, a bright, fresh magazine published monthly by the Shaker Community at East Canterbury, N. H. For close and practical observations of nature's laws—for industry, sobriety and righteousness—for keen sagacity in detecting shams and frauds—for kindly brotherhood, fairness in criticism and withal, healthy, harmless and genial humor—commend us to the honest, thrifty Shakers."—*Word and Works.*

TEN persons were recently burned to death in Pachuca, Mex. They were condemned as heretics. The judge said he was acting according to the will of God, manifested to him in a vision.

Deaths.

Ezra Newton, at Harvard, Mass. April 23, 1896. Age 101 yrs. 1 mo. and 27 days. The obsequies were more in the nature of a memorial meeting than anything else, where all the Brothers and Sisters gathered together in the common meeting place and paid their last tribute of love and respect to one who had been associated with the Shaker settlement for nearly half a century. A very interesting and extended account of the funeral services was published in the Worcester Telegram of April 27, 1896.

THE MANIFESTO.

written as to be very interesting and very instructive for all ages. Many other articles may be found in the Journal that will prove valuable to the Reader. FOWLER & WELLS Co., 27 East 21st St. New York City.

"HUMANITY" is a pamphlet of nearly 100 pages. It is said to be for the people now on the earth, and No. 2. of Vol. I., is true to that statement. The subjects treated are of interest to the general Reader and a copy is worth your perusing. Published at Kansas City, Mo. 1215 Oak St. Price 5 cents.

HOW TO DISINFECT is a Guide to Practical Disinfection by C. T. Kingzett, F. I. C. It is a book of 96 pages and should be studied to know its real value. Price 10 cts. Published by The American and Continental Sanitas Co., 696 West 55th St., New York City.

Alaska needs no instruction as to the position of the New woman. "The woman in Alaska is the superior being. The child belongs to the mother's *totem* or clan, and if tribal war occurs, he fights on his mother's side." Thus writes Mary C. De Vore in an illustrated sketch of "Child Life in Alaska," in the SUN DAY SCHOOL TIMES of April 11, 1896. Mrs. De Vore, who was for some years in active mission work in Alaska, treats her subject in a vivacious and entertaining way, and manages incidentally, to supply her reader with a deal of information on all phases of Alaskan life.

Louisa M. Alcott is said to reveal herself in a most interesting way in a number of letters (written to five little girls) which are to appear in the April *Ladies' Home Journal*. These letters were written during the busiest period of Miss Alcott's life, and present a pen picture of the author drawn by her own master hand. In these she talks with singular frankness of herself, her work, her aims, her home, her spiritual belief, and of the influence that directed her to literature. She never saw any of her five correspondents, but their youthful frankness, intense interest in all her writings, and their love for the author and for the characters of her creations, impelled her to turn aside from her work and cares to find diversion in chats with such eagerly enthusiastic, admiring and sympathetic friends. Miss Alcott's first letter is dated 1873, and the others were written at intervals up to within a short time of her death.

"SCIENTIFIC DEMONSTRATION OF THEOLOGY, PROPHECY AND REVELATION." by H. B. Bear. This work, just from the press, is a pamphlet of 44 pages. Elder Henry says the book is designed for a text book and is a quick method to arrive at a scientific knowledge of the subjects.

Published by H. B. Bear, Preston, Ohio.

Colonel John J. Garnett, of the Confederate States Artillery, has contributed to the "Lee

of Virginia" series now running in FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY, a paper on "The Seven Days' Campaign near Richmond." It appears in the June number, and describes the second battle of Manassas, the first invasion of Maryland, and the battle of Antietam. The article is handsomely illustrated with battle scenes and portraits of General Lee, Stonewall Jackson, General Johnston and others. In the same number of the POPULAR MONTHLY is an interesting article about Sarah Bernhardt, "the Genius of Tragedy," by W. de Wagstaffe, with a number of portraits of the great actress in her various characters. Then there is a description of "The Ladies of the Harem," telling of their life, amusements, etc., and beautifully pictured. Other features are: An account of a visit to Dalmatia, by Robert Howard Russell; "In the Grand Canon of the Colorado," by Edith Sessions Tupper; "In the Land of St. Francis," Marie D. Walsh; an entertaining article on pistols and their early history and use, by John Paul Bocock; and the first installment of a new department for young people, containing a serial story by Horatio Alger, Jr., and a short bicycle story by Henry E. Haydock. Besides all this there are some excellent stories and poems.

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